

CHARITON COURIER,

A. C. YANKEE, PROPRIETOR.

KEYTESVILLE, - MISSOURI.

The confederate reunion will be held at Mexico, Mo., beginning September 14th.

The advantages of no saloon in a town or county is too vast, too infinite to quibble about trifles in constraining the law.

HARVEY HATCHER.

Even a local option law with defects is better than no law. Adopt it and try it and that will develop its defects. It can then be amended.

HARVEY HATCHER.

"When we are charged with 'innuendo' we begin to feel that we must have committed some grave offense. While awaiting a definition, we can but wonder if there was any effort at innuendo involved in the effort of the Brunswicker to turn itself to the bolters last year.

While our saintship would be pleased to blaze out a route for the esteemed "high churchman" of the Brunswicker, we could not reasonably expect him to walk therein till his church has properly chastised him for his personal profanity and editorial exhibitions of profanity.

As a "saint" we feel it our duty to advise the editor of the Brunswicker to keep his temper and maintain his equanimity. Ill temper is neither graceful nor forceful. Besides, he will need to keep cool in order to show his consistency in advocating local option less than a year ago and opposing it with such vehemence now.

The advocates of the saloon speak of local option as "prohibition." Prohibition, as understood in this country at present, means a provision engrafted upon the constitution of the state by which the manufacture as well as the sale of intoxicating liquors, etc., is forbidden, not for a time, but for all time. The option law is not placed in the constitution, is local in its bearing and lasts only during the will of the people. The cause must be a desperate one that leads its advocates to such falsehood and disingenuousness.

We can't see where those who desire the perpetuation of the saloon power in this county gathered any crumbs of comfort from the anti-local option speech of C. B. Crawley at their meeting last Thursday in Keytesville. He said "The saloon was an unqualified public nuisance and ought to be abated; that drunkenness was a crime and that those who committed that crime ought to be held amenable to answer at the bar of justice; that the Downing high license law and other license laws on that subject were miserable failures." It seemed the legitimate conclusion drawn from these premises is, vote for local option because it is the only measure before the people by which, or through which this "unqualified public nuisance" may be abated.

WILLIAM BROWN, of the Democrat, gives the following reasons for opposing the local option law:

1st. "It prohibits physicians from prescribing intoxicating liquors.

2d. It prevents the giving away of intoxicants to your friends who may call on a social visit."

These reasons beg the question and are too flimsy to demand serious attention, but Brother Brown goes farther and finds that the blue laws of Connecticut were the rule of civil conduct prescribed by the supreme power of that state. We deem it our duty here to refer our brother to the American Cyclopaedia, or any good history of Connecticut, that he may learn that his position is false, and that such "blue laws" never had other than a mythical existence. As to the "prescription" and "give away" objection we refer him to the latest opinion of Mr. Wood, published in a Waverly paper, which says: "The intent and meaning of the words 'give away,' in section 6 of the local option law, is simply to prevent any dealer in intoxicating liquor from giving it away as a dealer. For example, suppose A, being a druggist or saloon keeper, undertakes to give away intoxicating liquors at his place of business, by selling a man a cake of soap for 25 cents and 'give' the custom a half pint of whiskey, such an act is in violation of section 6 and such is the full intent and extent of the words 'give away' as used in the section. So I repeat and emphasize the fact, the local option law does not abridge the rights of any private citizen, of Missouri. The law, therefore, does not reach the citizen in his private capacity." It was never intended, nor does it follow the private citizen to his own home and forbid him the use of liquor in his house, or giving it away to his guests, if he so desires." The position of Mr. Wood on the prescription business in this same letter is that the doctor (under the idea that the druggist cannot sell, which is denied by other good lawyers) may keep liquor for medicinal purposes and may prescribe it as he does other medicines, and fill his own prescriptions.

Pat O'Shane Hunting Liberty Under Difficulties.

Reader, I will tell you something about Pat, his wife, Biddy, and their three children.

Pat was a well-to-do Irishman in the old country who had heard many tales about liberty in free America. He, with wife and children, with all their earthly possessions, left home and friends to find a new home in this country. In course of time they arrived safely in St. Louis.

Pat concluded to buy a wagon and team to transport his family and goods to the interior of the state; looking around he soon found a Christian gentleman who wanted to enlarge his reward in Heaven "by taking in the stranger." So Pat, for a good round sum, became the owner of a wagon, team and harness. In a great hurry to be off for the green fields and balm of the country Pat immediately loaded up and made a start, but before getting far he met one of those stern looking humane men of the city, who discovered what Pat had not—the shoulders of his ponies were badly bruised. Pat was stopped and turned over to the tender mercies of a city police. Ten dollars and costs were a cheap price for such cruelty to animals.

In course of time Pat made a new start with his ponies all right. The first night he camped in the river bottom, and seeing signs of wild varmints set his trap, and was rewarded with wonderful good luck. Pat, Biddy and the children had all gathered around the woolly varmint. Not knowing what it was Pat called to a passer-by for information, who kindly informed him that he had trapped a coon contrary to law. It required ten dollars and costs to be paid for this infringement upon the dignity of Mr. Coon.

The next day Pat crossed the river and drove steadily until noon. Stopping to rest and feed his ponies, he took his gun and climbing over an old fashioned worm fence, he landed within the enclosure of one of those liberal-minded men who had posted notices, warning the public not to hunt on his premises. Pat never saw the notice, but did see a quail at which he immediately took sight and fired, bringing the quail down. The report of the gun brought out the owner of the field just as Pat picked up the bird. Now this liberal farmer was a justice of the peace and it was his duty to maintain the dignity of the law, and see that all offenders were brought to a speedy trial, which he proceeded to do in this case. Ten dollars and costs for shooting in the enclosure without permission of the owner. Ten dollars and costs for killing the partridge, contrary to law. This magistrate gave Pat much good advice, and to show his kindness, deducted twenty-five cents from his cost in the two cases. Pat thought this was to pay him for the partridge, for the magistrate kept the bird.

Although Pat had determined not to offend against the dignity of the law, being deeply impressed by the advice of the magistrate, he continued his journey and was all right so long as he stuck to his wagon and held his tongue, but he had not learned all the necessities of the law for he soon fell a victim to a good and wise law. His little girl discovered a bird's nest in a briar bush near the road. Pat to please the child stopped and took from the nest four tiny speckled eggs, and gave them to her.

The vigilant eye of the law was upon him and it is hard for a criminal to escape, so Pat was taken before the nearest magistrate and fined five dollars for robbing a bird's nest.

Being intent upon reaching his destination he pushed on without being caught in the meshes of the law for three days, but on the fourth day was again caught and fined ten dollars for buying a prairie chicken from a man whom he had seen take it from a trap. Pat was presumed to know the law and paid again for his ignorance.

Pat began to think that liberty in America was exercised under great difficulties. With a stout Irish heart he pursued his way, and at nightfall reached a beautiful camping ground, near the mouth of a large stream where it emptied into the river. After camp was pitched, ponies fed and supper ended, along comes two or three jolly fellows with a jug of old rye, so called, who stopped to have a talk with Pat. After passing the jug a few times all parties felt merry. Pat was invited to join in the sport of catching a few fish; always ready for sport, Pat accepted the invitation. The first haul brought to shore a large number of fish. Hid in the brush near by, was the Sheriff and posse who rushed from their ambush and captured the entire party.

After a fair and impartial trial Pat and his companions were each fined ten dollars; his companions being dead beats in the little village were committed to jail for want of funds to pay the fines, and rather than see them go to jail, Irishman like, Pat paid the entire bill.

You will not be surprised when I tell you about Pat's next difficulty. He had spent several weeks in St. Louis and had observed that no man was required to regard the Sabbath day in that city.

Not so in the country, however, as Pat found out, for not far distant from a village, which boasted of a dilapidated church building and four saloons, was a neighborhood of christian people, who on this particular Sunday were worshipping in their

neat little church, built near the highway.

A regular dude from the village, riding a borrowed pony, offered to run a race against one of Pat's ponies. Pat accepted the challenge and the race was run on the public highway near the church.

The moral sense of the good people were so outraged that complaint was made against Pat, (the dude had fled). He was tried the next day in the village before an honest country magistrate, who informed Pat that he was guilty of three distinct offenses: Horse-racing on the public highway and disturbing a congregation assembled for religious worship, but in as much as he was ignorant of the law, he would only fine him for running the horse-race on Sunday. The good men of the town and country cried, "Bravo! Bravo!" The Sabbath breakers, gamblers and evil-disposed of every far, were so mad because the magistrate had fined Pat that they cried, "Shame! Shame!" and the contention grew so strong and the people were so equally divided that poor Pat could not tell whether he had been fairly treated or not, and in his perplexity and indignation said if he had Biddy and the children back in old Ireland that he would stay there.

By good luck Pat reached his destination at last and rented a house in an incorporated town, near the home of an old acquaintance, and set up to house-keeping. Seeing a plentiful supply of grass upon the town commons and the ponies being in need of grass as well as rest, just at night fall, Pat turned the ponies out. Much to his surprise the town marshal had taken up the ponies and had a warrant for Pat, charging him with a violation of the city ordinance. Pat had become accustomed to appearing in court, with pocket-book in hand. He asked the police magistrate what the damage was, laid down an "X," and walked out, determined to keep the ponies tied to the fence after this, there being no stable on his premises.

Pat and Biddy, both being of a merry, jovial disposition and fond of fun, concluded to play what seemed to them a very innocent joke, so Pat and Biddy exchanged clothes. Pat donned Biddy's Mother Hubbard and Biddy pulled on Pat's pants and off they started in great merriment, to visit their old acquaintance, and in the middle of the street city marshal and a posse of men who had started out to hunt a bank defaulter, with a warrant issued four days after the defaulter had safely reached Canada.

But, here was a chance to make fees and vindicate the city government. The marshal arrested them, carried them before the mayor, and Pat was fined ten dollars for wearing his wife's Mother Hubbard upon the street, and Biddy, by hard persuasion of Pat's old acquaintance, who had four boys that were voters was let off by Pat's paying the costs.

The last difficulty that Pat got into cost him fifty dollars, and it happened in this wise. Pat went to the country and took his old gun with him. Now this old gun you will remember had got into trouble; so, when a genuine Missouri Yankee met Pat and offered to trade him a pistol for the gun; it didn't take Pat long to make a dicker. Thrusting the pistol into his hip pocket, he returned home and when he went down town he forgot to take the pistol out and leave it at home. The marshal discovered Pat's concealed weapon, promptly arrested him and you already know the sequel.

Pat concluded to seek the advice of a lawyer. He was anxious to know what he could and what he could not do in free America. After placing in the hands of the lawyer a good round fee, he proceeded to tell all about his difficulties, and then propounded his question. The lawyer proceeded to tell Pat that the great governing party of this grand commonwealth had passed all of these laws which he had violated, and that they were good and wholesome for the benefit of the entire public. That every citizen had to yield some of his personal liberties for the good of the whole, and continuing in the most dignified and impressive manner, he informed Pat that the dearest right of man remained intact. That men could drink what they pleased, and that he felt proud as an American freeman to inform him that the great state of Missouri still maintained and protected the licensed sale of intoxicants. That there were a lot of priest-ridden, demoralized fanatics, whose ancestors came over to this country in the Mayflower, who were trying by an unconstitutional, un-democratic and fanatical measure to break up the grand, old Democratic party and thrust upon the people a despotism worse than that borne by the Irishman at the hands of an English parliament.

With this burst of eloquence the lawyer dismissed Pat to go and work against local option. Pat, being a quick witted Irishman and having heard several speeches in favor of local option, failed to appreciate the logic of this astute attorney.

He left the lawyers office, scratching his head and soliloquizing like this: The horse in the cart, the coon in the forest, the bird in the air with her nest in the bush, the fish in the water, the owner of the field, the sacred Sabbath, the highway, the assembled congregation, woman's exclusive right to her Mother Hubbard and man's to his pants

provided he does not carry his own pistol concealed in his pocket, are all protected by law for the public good.

And why should the saloon for a price paid to state, county and town be permitted and protected in the sale of that which costs annually sixty thousand lives, fills prisons, almshouses and asylums with inmates. Costs the people more money than is required to sustain federal, state and municipal governments combined. A traffic unproductive of profits, despotic humanity of its brightest ornaments, robs women and children of home, food and clothing, and now I am told by this lawyer to put a stop to all this evil by the adoption of local option would be striking a fatal blow to the liberties of the people, and break up the grand old Democratic party. Pat sold out and is now on his way back to poor mis-governed Ireland.

CHRYSEVILLE, Aug. 22.

EDITORS COURIER:—As you have opened the pages of your paper to the discussion of local option I beg leave to say a few words. I consider the whisky question the most momentous of the day. It has impoverished more individuals and families than anything else, and caused more crime than all other things. Whisky has caused more innocent wives and devoted companions to lead a life of terror, and brought more want and ignorance, and made more helpless orphans and untimely graves than all things else. It is time to wake up, fellow citizens. Local option hurts none, but is a great blessing to all. We will not have so many paupers in the poor-house nor so many to feed and clothe in the jails. It would put an end to so many criminal law suits and greatly lessen taxes. We would have comparative peace. Why are so many citizens too poor to have the necessities of life? Because they lounge about the saloons and there waste their money. Many elderly men, comparatively good citizens, say it is better to be as we were in olden times, when whisky was free. Remember, then was the seed time; now we are reaping the harvest, and what a harvest of tares!

I remember, when I was a boy, on one occasion as brother and I were hoeing corn we found five or six cucumber plants and we never had seen any before. We thought they were cotton plants, so we took them, and oh, what a crop of burrs has cursed that farm since, a continual evil without the least good. Just so with whisky. Saloons are generally kept in town and the license paid by the saloons helps to ease the taxes of that town. How is the license paid? Not by the saloons, but by the drinking farmers, who spend their money there, and they are severely punished when they violate the town laws, which punishment is right; but let a citizen of the town violate the law and he is soon hid away from the penalty of the law. Farmers, wake up! God says no drunkard shall enter the kingdom of heaven. Cursed is he that holds the bottle to his neighbor's mouth. Citizens of Chariton county, help to diminish the great number who are on the road to ruin.

Now, a few words to those who are the Lord's in deed. To your knees, oh, Israel! Try your strength at a throne of grace. Nothing is impossible with God. He will hear the prayers of faith, for Christ's sake, Thou only living and true God, lend a helping hand to rid our land of this great demon. Yours, T. F. CHRYSE.

EDITOR COURIER:—Your readers are doubtless aware of the controversy that began between Dr. Dewey and myself in the columns of the Brunswicker. As Mr. Kinley has denied me the privilege of replying to Dr. Dewey's personalities, I wish to make this statement. Mr. K. returned my article saying we had each had a turn and that was far enough. The facts are the doctor over a non-deplume made a challenge which I answered over my own name. The doctor then replied over his name with many slurs and personalities. The privilege of answering these was denied me by Mr. Kinley. As his sense of justice is confined to one side of the question, I refer your readers to the Press-Spectator of this week, where my article will be found.

W. N. NAXBY.

The Brunswicker attempts to show by "innuendo" that the Courier has been advocating the doctrines and dogmas of the Methodist church. As to the truth of such implied charge, we leave our readers to determine. The high churchman of the Brunswicker should exhibit less temper and more discrimination.

MACON, Mo., Aug. 28.—A drunken brawl occurred at a picnic several miles northwest of here last night. When a crowd of young fellows were returning from a picnic several pulled their revolvers and fired them in the air. During the shooting Henry Brammer was hit in the side by a bullet from Ed. Perkin's revolver. The missile entered his bowels and fatally wounded him. The claim is made that it was an accident.

We very much regret to see our neighbor, the editor of the Brunswicker, scripping our allusions to snout mills as a cap of fitting dimensions for his own intellectual orb.

The Universe thinks that French Catholic influence should be exerted at the Vatican to have Mary Queen of Scots enrolled among the saints. It is also reported that the Vatican is considering the proposition.

Read This Testimony.

We publish below a letter from Rev. Harvey Hatcher, now of Atlanta, Georgia, who for five years was the pastor of the Baptist church in Keytesville, also a good portion of that time preached for the Baptist brethren at Brunswick and at New Hope, in the Forks of Chariton. He is well known here as a man of truth, of integrity and of sound judgment. If any of our readers have been deluded into believing the vain and silly things that are being said for the purposes of defeating the adoption of the local option law in Chariton county, we beg of them before casting their ballots to inquire of our best citizens, on both sides of this question, as to who Harvey Hatcher is, whether his statements can be relied on; then if the answer is favorable, to read and weigh the testimony he gives concerning the workings of local option in the great state of Georgia. Besides this letter written for publication, we have a private letter from him, from which we make several clippings.

DEAR COURIER:—It is a source of great pleasure to me to know that Missouri starts off so well in her elections against saloons. And I learn that Chariton county is soon to vote on the question, and I do hope that the grand old county will roll up a ponderous majority against the pestiferous and destructive influences of the whisky demon.

I have been in Georgia for nearly 33 months and I have traveled from the mountains to Florida, and from the Savannah river, on the east, to the Chattahoochee, on the west, and the people are delighted with local option, and hundreds who voted against it at the time of its adoption would gladly vote for it now, after seeing its benefits to all classes. If reports be true, in many counties it is an entirely different state of affairs since the coming of local option. I could give the names of some towns where dissipation and crime abounded in the days of rum, but now sobriety, thrift and prosperity bless the people. Sparta is the county seat of Hancock county and I saw the statement in its weekly paper recently that labor had improved one hundred per cent. in that county since the adoption of local option. I have heard no complaint of its strictness. Since I came into the state the physicians go along and attend to their patients and everything moves smoothly. The women of Georgia are strong prohibitionists, and well they may be, for they derive incalculable benefits from the law. Rome is in Floyd county, which borders on Alabama, and is a city of 12,000 people. A few years ago an election was held in the county and the "wet" ticket won by several hundred majority. There was no registration required and all voted who chose, and many American citizens of the dusky hue were imported from Alabama, and hence the majority. The effort was made again a few months ago, and all voters were required to register, and the result was a majority of 561 against saloons in the county. It was reported that many of the most refined and intelligent ladies in Rome spent the day in the court-house yard with tickets in hand and they turned many from the "wet" to the "dry," and when the result was announced they sang hymns and wept and rejoiced and congratulated each other; seldom does such a scene appear among the good sisters. I beg the good women of dear old Chariton to awake and unite their influence and help to cast out of the county the baneful and pernicious dens that will surely cost so many of them their sons and their happiness.

The law works like a charm in Atlanta, and it seems to be the best executed law in the city. The population has increased rapidly since its adoption and real estate continues to advance. While the police have far more strict orders to arrest all disturbers of the peace than they had before the law went into effect, yet the arrests have fallen off at least 33 1/2 per cent. All branches of business show an increase of trade, and especially is that the case in good, healthy groceries. Formerly poor people bought plain corn meal and meat, but now they deal in some of the luxuries of life. The poor people are buying and building homes on the installment plan. One lumber merchant said that his sales never went above \$40,000 in any year before the law went into effect. During the first year his trade went to \$50,000 and the additional \$10,000 came chiefly from laboring people who were putting their wages into homes. We have tried local option in Atlanta and we like it and think it has come to stay. Our judges are very strict in the execution of the law and every offender detected in the violation of it is dealt sure to feel its penalties. The fines range from \$40 to \$500, but we hear of but few cases now since the law has been so well executed.

Judge J. A. Anderson is the man before whom the violators are brought and he is a very strong and ardent "dry" man, and he has been unsparing in his dealings with the law-breakers. His term expired a few weeks ago. In the election in the city council he received 14 votes out of 17, and now has two more years of service before him.

If you don't believe what I say, come down and see for yourself. I am not a fanatic on the subject—never preached or even made a speech on the subject. Many evils abound where the law prevails, but we are free from the untold curses of the debasing saloons.

HARVEY HATCHER.

The annual reunion of the State Central association of Mexican veterans will be held at Booneville September 7.

Few, if any, trained dresses are seen at any of the fashionable summer resorts, and as if by common consent, they have been discarded as inappropriate for the Democratic plaza.

COMMANDER GRIFFIN, of the department of Wisconsin, G. A. R., asks \$5,000 to make ready and start the soldiers' home which has been donated by the patriotic citizens of Waupaca.

The demand for lumber at San Diego must be brisk when steam tugs are racing up the coast to Mendocino, towing sailing vessels 700 miles against prevailing winds for return cargoes.

JEFFERSON DAVIS still insists that Governor Curtin did pardon a convict with the understanding that he should assassinate the confederate president, and Curtin still denies it. Peace, be still.

STIP-WALKING has become a popular sport in England, and has its champion, who reached London the other day, having walked from Dundee, nearly 500 miles, on stilts in twenty-eight and one-half days.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 28.—Jennie Knight and Annie Raymond, two solid doves, quarrelled and fought in a saloon on the corner of Sixth and Elm streets at a late hour last night, during which Annie killed Jennie with a dagger.

Most of the grading of the Missouri Central railroad through Lafayette and Saine counties is done, and the cars will probably be running from Booneville, via Marshall, Malta Bend, Waverly and Independence to Kansas City by January 1, next.

Why shouldn't the Utes go on the war path? A break-away means scraps, whisky, a good time and a return to the reservation to be forgiven and supplied with increased rations. The Ute who doesn't go is a noodle-head.

A NEW YORK stationer got out an envelope listed as "Bismarck brown" in color, and not a package could be sold. He changed it to "Lincoln brown," and the color became popular at once. The moral is: Patronize home industry.

Recent delicate scientific experiments have discovered the fact that the surface of the land is never absolutely at rest for more than thirty hours at a time. Thus, those great earthquakes which make epochs in history are merely extreme cases of forces that seldom sleep.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, George W. Rice and Malinda Rice, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the 13th day of November, A. D. 1883, and recorded in deed of trust book 8, on page 124, in the recorder's office of Chariton county, Missouri, conveyed to O. F. Smith, as trustee, all their right, title and interest in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the county of Chariton, state of Missouri, to-wit: All of the southwest quarter of the south-east quarter of section thirty-one (31), and the south half of the southwest quarter of section thirty-one (31), all in township fifty-five (55), range seventeen (17), containing eighty acres, more or less. Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note of said George W. Rice and Malinda Rice, and whereas said note has become due and remains unpaid, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, I, J. J. Moore, Sheriff of Chariton county, Missouri, do hereby give notice that on

Saturday the 24th day of September, A. D. 1887, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the court house, in the city of Keytesville, Chariton county, Missouri, expose to sale the above described property at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said note and paying the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

O. F. SMITH, Trustee.

M. W. Anderson & Co.

Are receiving a handsome invoice of Fall and Winter Clothing. If you want something nobby in Clothing, you should not fail to see their superb line.

DICK DID EYE.

This fine Norman horse will make the fall season of 1887, commencing September 1, and ending November 1, on Monday and Tuesday of each week on J. L. Stacy's farm, 21 miles north of Keytesville; the remaining four days at Pee Dee, at \$10 for the season, payable at end of season; and at \$15 to insure a colt; single service \$5, due when service is rendered. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur.

JAS. F. SMITH, Muske Fork, Mo.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, George Strother and Missoua Strother, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the 29th day of January, A. D. 1886, and recorded in deed of trust book 7, on page 360, in the recorder's office of Chariton county, Missouri, conveyed to C. B. Crawley, as trustee, all their right, title and interest in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the county of Chariton, state of Missouri, to-wit: Twenty-five (25) acres off the west side of the east half of the southeast quarter of section twelve, township fifty-three, range nineteen. Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, in said deed of trust described, and whereas said note has become due and remains unpaid, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, I, J. J. Moore, Sheriff of Chariton county, Missouri, do hereby give notice that on

Saturday the 17th day of September, A. D. 1887, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the court house, in the city of Keytesville, Chariton county, Missouri, expose to sale the above described property at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said note and paying the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

C. B. CRAWLEY, Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Jerry Strother and Susan Strother, his wife, and Henry Williams and Malinda Williams, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the 24 day of March, A. D. 1886, and recorded in deed of trust book V, on page 206, in the recorder's office of Chariton county, Missouri, conveyed to John C. Crawley, as trustee, all their right, title and interest in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the county of Chariton, state of Missouri, to-wit: Twenty-five (25) acres, more or less, of the north one-half of the east part of the southwest quarter of section twelve, township fifty-three, range nineteen. Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a promissory note in said deed of trust described, and whereas said note has become due and remains unpaid, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, I, J. J. Moore, Sheriff of Chariton county, Missouri, do hereby give notice that on

Saturday the 17th day of September, A. D. 1887, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the court house, in the city of Keytesville, Chariton county, Missouri, expose to sale the above described property at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said note and paying the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

JOHN C. CRAWLEY, Trustee.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF MISSOURI, ss. COUNTY OF CHARITON, ss. In the circuit court of Chariton county, in vacation, August 22, 1887. Henry T. J. Culp, plaintiff, vs. Malinda Culp, defendant. At this day came the plaintiff herein, by his attorney, and files his petition and affidavit, alleging, among other things, that defendant is not a resident of the state of Missouri. Whereas, the petition of said plaintiff, in vacation, that said defendant is notified by publication that plaintiff has commenced suit against her in this court, the clerk of said court, of which I am, to obtain a decree in this court divorcing him from the bonds of matrimony heretofore contracted with the defendant, and unless she appear at the next term, to be begun and holden at the court house in the city of Keytesville, in said county, on the 17th day of September, next, and answer before the 9th day of said term of the term, shall so long continue—and if not, then on or before the last day of said term—answer or plead to the petition in said cause, the same will be taken as confessed, and judgment will be rendered accordingly. And it is further ordered, that a copy hereof be published, according to law, in the Chariton County, Missouri, weekly newspaper published in Chariton county, Missouri. A true copy from the record.

JAMES A. EDGAR, Circuit Clerk. WITNESS my hand and the seal of the circuit court of Chariton county, Missouri, this 22nd day of August, 1887.

JAMES A. EDGAR, Circuit Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, W. O. Johnson, by his certain deed of trust, dated the 15th day of January, A. D. 1886, and recorded in deed of trust book O, on page 325, in the recorder's office of Chariton county, Missouri, conveyed to John C. Crawley, as trustee, all their right, title and interest in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the county of Chariton, state of Missouri, to-wit: Twenty-five (25) acres off the west side of the east half of the southeast quarter of section twelve, township fifty-three, range nineteen (19); also the east half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-nine (29), township fifty-three (53), range eighteen (18). Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, in said deed of trust described, and whereas said note has become due and remains unpaid, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, and in pursuance of a decree rendered in the circuit court of the county of Chariton, state of Missouri, on the 21st day of July, A. D. 1887, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein R. W. Goldsby and Louis Benke were plaintiffs, and John C. Crawley, H. A. Benke and William O. Johnson were defendants, I, J. J. Moore, Sheriff of Chariton county, Missouri, do hereby give notice that on

Friday the 9th day of September, A. D. 1887, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the court house, in the city of Keytesville, in the county of Chariton, state of Missouri, expose to sale at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said note and paying the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

First—The undivided one third (1/3) part of the following tracts of land as above described: Twenty-five (25) acres off the west side of the east half of the southeast quarter of section twelve, township fifty-three, range nineteen (19); also the east half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-nine (29), township fifty-three (53), range eighteen (18). And Thirdly, in the event that there is not a sufficient realized on the sale of the said undivided one third (1/3) part of the first described tracts of land and the sale of the eighty acre piece of land last above described to pay off the amount remaining unpaid on said note, and the costs of executing said trust, including legal fees and attorney's fee for his services, then I will sell the said undivided one third (1/3) part of the following tracts of land as above described: Twenty-five (25) acres off the west side of the east half of the southeast quarter of section twelve, township fifty-three, range nineteen (19); also the east half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-nine (29), township fifty-three (53), range eighteen (18). And it is further ordered, that a copy hereof be published, according to law, in the Chariton County, Missouri, weekly newspaper published in Chariton county, Missouri. A true copy from the record.

JOHN C. CRAWLEY, Trustee.